

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

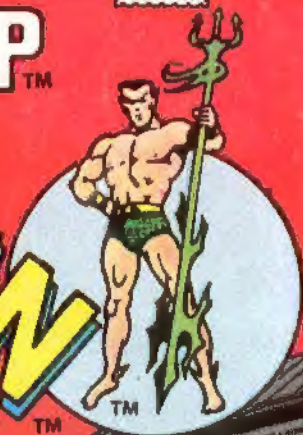
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

# SPIDER-MAN AND THE SAVAGE SUB- MARINER



**2** FREE-SWINGING  
SUPER-STARS  
FOR THE PRICE  
OF ONE!!



**MAYHEM  
IS THE  
MAN-  
FISH!**



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WRITER ARTIST INKER Letterer COLORIST EDITOR

# MAYHEM IS... *THE* MEN-FISH!

**JUNGLE:** THE CITY AFTER DARK—CRAWLED AS USUAL BY PREDATORS—AND THEIR UNSUSPECTING PREY.

**THE PREDATORS:** IN THIS INSTANCE, BEING THREE RATHER BURLY-TYPE MUGGERS.

**THEIR PREY:** A SOLENN, SILENT STROLLER, DRESSED JUST A TRIFLE HEAVILY FOR THIS BALMY SUMMER'S NIGHT.

**THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER** (FOR A CHANGE) SWINGING OVERHEAD: WHY, NONE OTHER THAN THE GENT THEY CALL—**SPIDER-MAN!**

RATS! IT NEVER FAILS. I GO OUT FOR A LITTLE EXERCISE--

--AND RUN INTO MORE THAN I WANT... OR NEED!

LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE BREWING DOWN BELOW--AND TROUBLE, UNFORTUNATELY, SEEMS TO BE MY MIDDLE NAME!



BUT TROUBLE, AS THE WALL-CRAWLER QUICKLY OBSERVES, IS A COMMODITY BY NO MEANS RESERVED FOR HIM ALONE...



BUT BEFORE EVEN THE RAZOR-REFLEXED WEB-SLINGER CAN MOVE...







DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT, WEB-SLINGER-- 'CAUSE IF YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK BEHIND THIS VICTIM-TURNED-VICTOR, YOU'D NOTICE...

OKAY, MISTER-- YOU ASKED FOR THIS!

WE WANTED TA TAKE YA OUT ALL NICE-AN- FRIENDLY- LIKE--



-- BUT IF YOU GONNA HASSLE US--

-- WE GONNA HAFTA FINISH YOU OFF THE HARD--



WHA--? M-MY WRIST--!

THWIP!



LEGGO--MY FREAKIN'--

WHRONG!

UHMANN!



APPARENTLY, SPIDER-MAN-- YOU NOTICED--

-- JUST AS THE RESULT OF YOUR LITTLE "EXERCISE" IS NOTICED BY THE PREOCCUPIED CHAP YOU SAVED...

WHO--?



GUESS I OUGHT TO GO DOWN AND INTRODUCE MYSELF TO--

NO! IT CAN'T BE-- HIM!



BUT IT IS, SPIDER-MAN! YOU HAVE SAVED THE LIFE OF NAMOR THE FIRST--

--THE ONE TRUE  
**SUB-MARINER!**



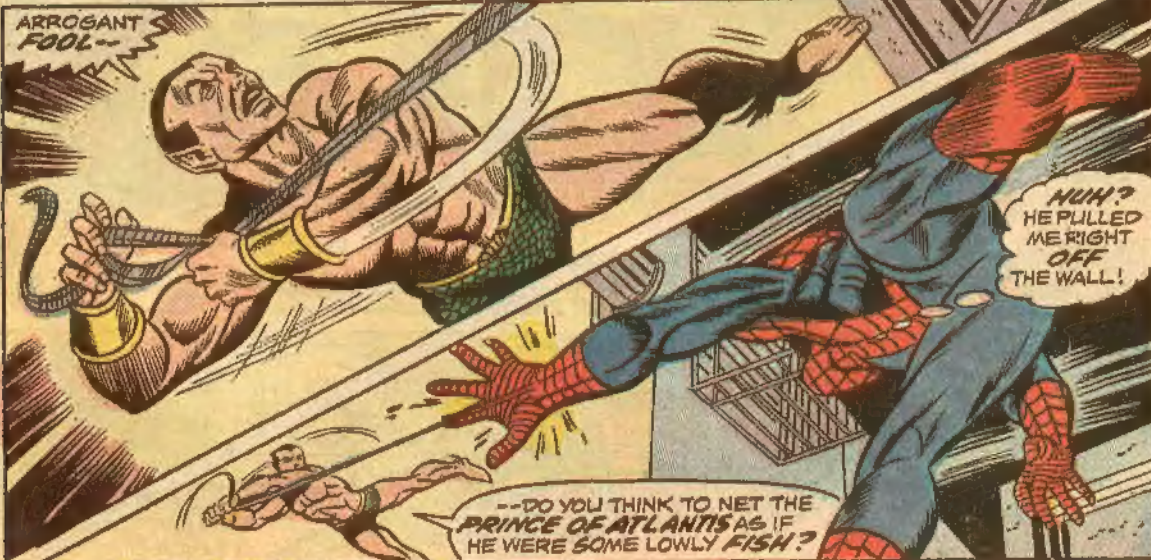
SWELL. I DON'T REMEMBER YOU EVER COMING TO TOWN TO BE MADE CITIZEN OF THE YEAR--

--SO I THINK I'LL JUST WEB YOU TO THE SPOT TILL I FIND OUT WHAT YOUR PLANS ARE.



YOU'LL WHAT?

ARROGANT FOOL--



HUH? HE PULLED ME RIGHT OFF THE WALL!

--DO YOU THINK TO NET THE PRINCE OF ATLANTIS AS IF HE WERE SOME LOWLY FISH?

GUUNFF--MY WEBBING SLIPPED OFF HIS SKIN LIKE WATER OFF THE PROVERBIAL DUCK'S BACK.

IF I HADN'T SNAGGED THIS LEDGE TO BREAK MY FALL, THE FALL WOULD'VE BROKEN ME--



--BUT IT SEEMS SUBBY DOESN'T CARE ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

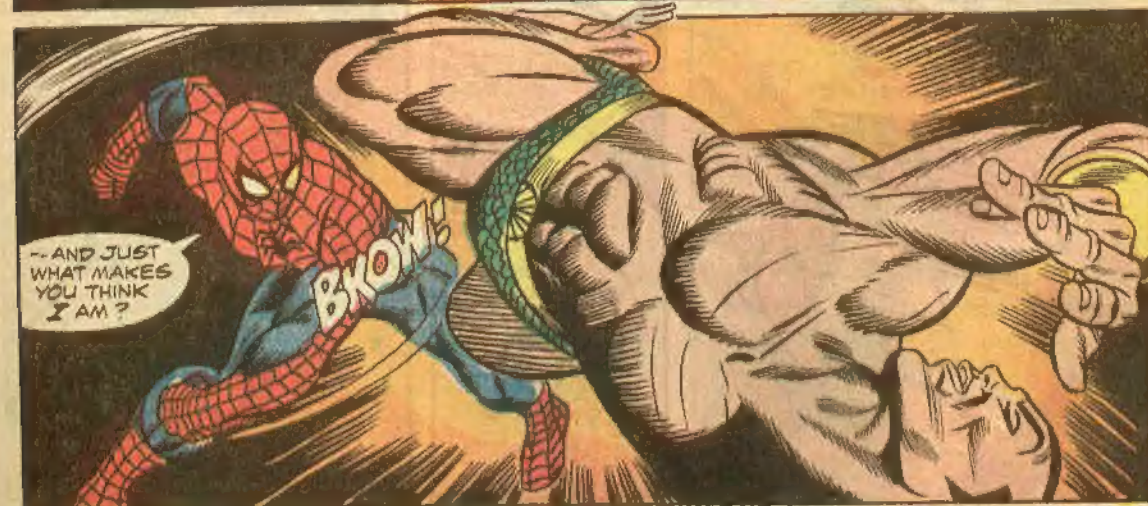
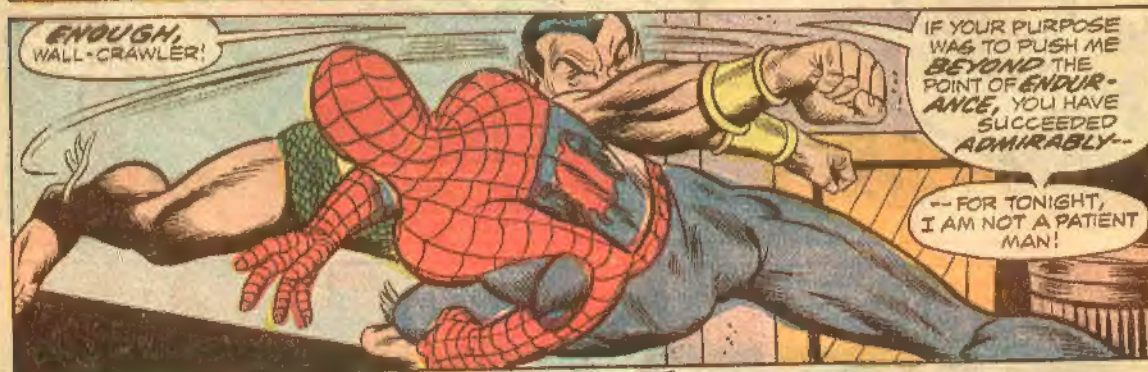
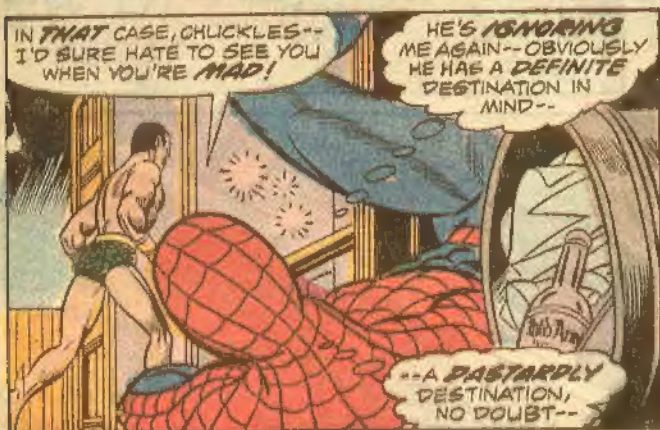
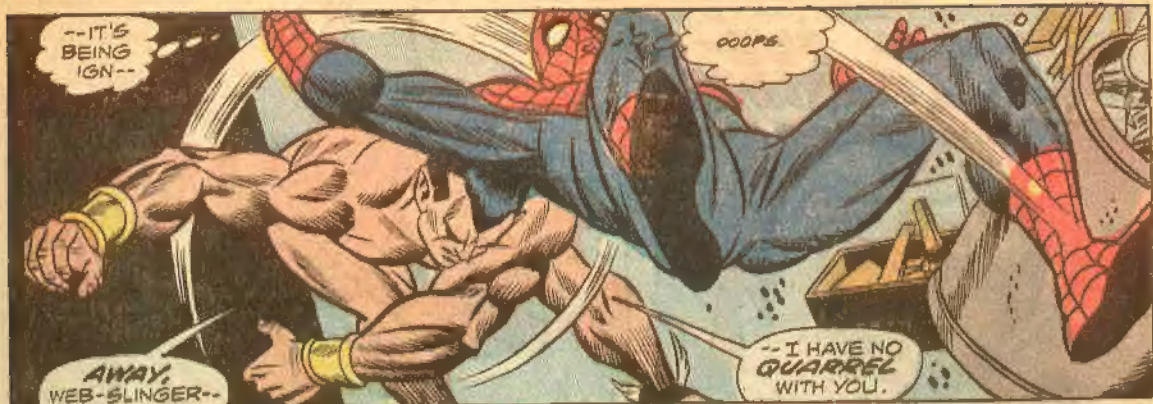
HE'S WALKING OFF--IGNORING ME--



--AND IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND--

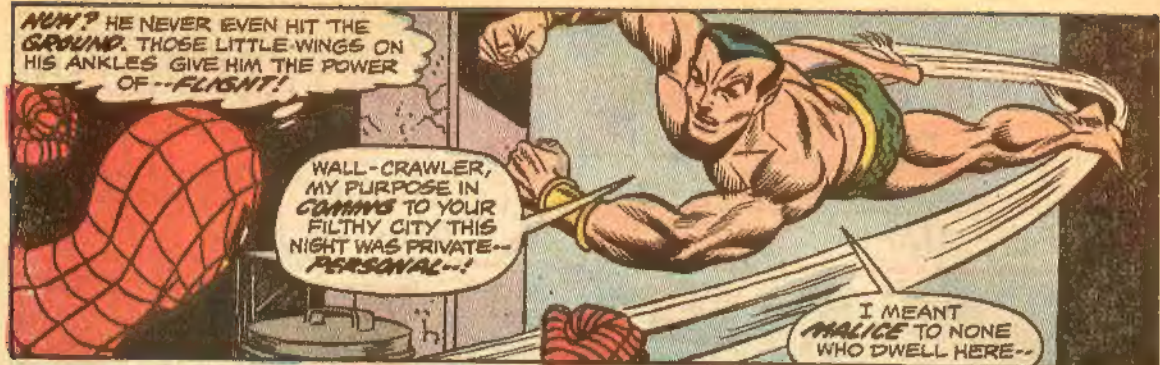






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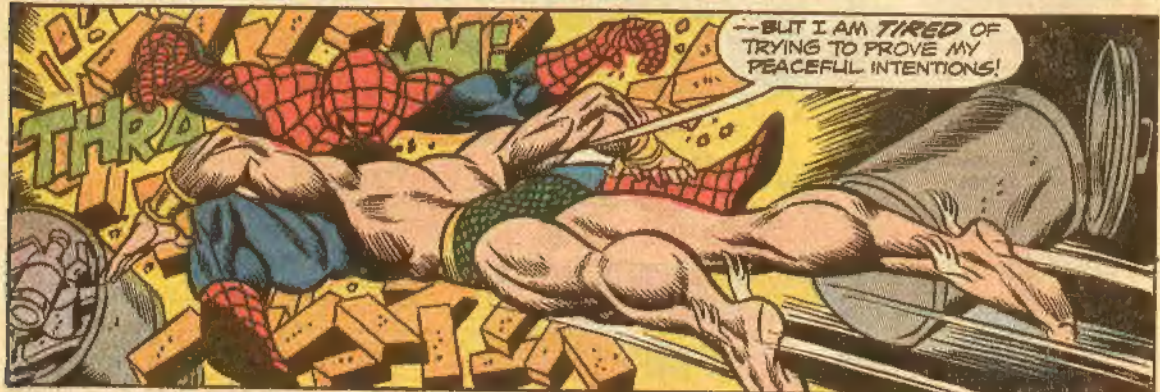




AHH? HE NEVER EVEN HIT THE GROUND. THOSE LITTLE WINGS ON HIS ANKLES GIVE HIM THE POWER OF--FLIGHT!

WALL-CRAWLER, MY PURPOSE IN COMING TO YOUR FILTHY CITY THIS NIGHT WAS PRIVATE--*PERSONAL*--!

I MEANT *MALICE* TO NONE WHO DWELL HERE--



--BUT I AM *TIRED* OF TRYING TO PROVE MY PEACEFUL INTENTIONS!



I WILL TELL YOU THIS ONE *FINAL* TIME, SPIDER-MAN--



GO YOUR *OWN* WAY--AND LEAVE ME *ALONE* TO GO MINE!

I THINK HE'S TRYING TO *TELL* ME SOMETHING--



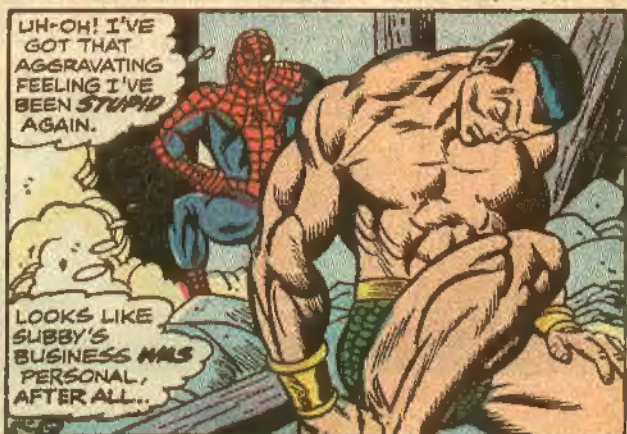
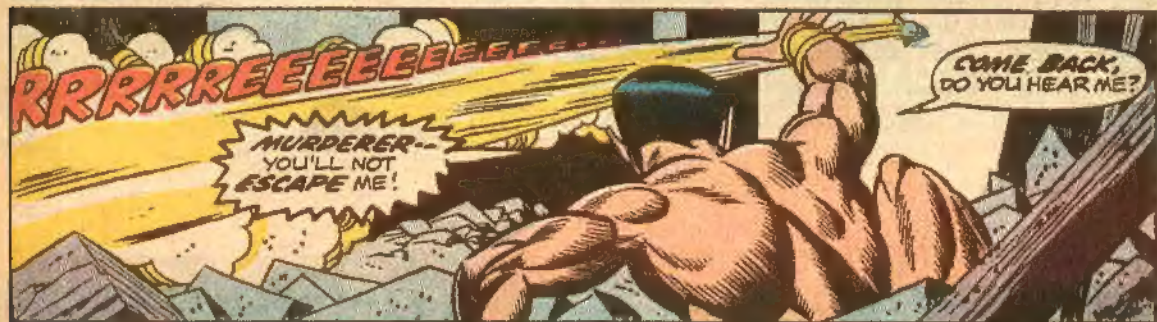
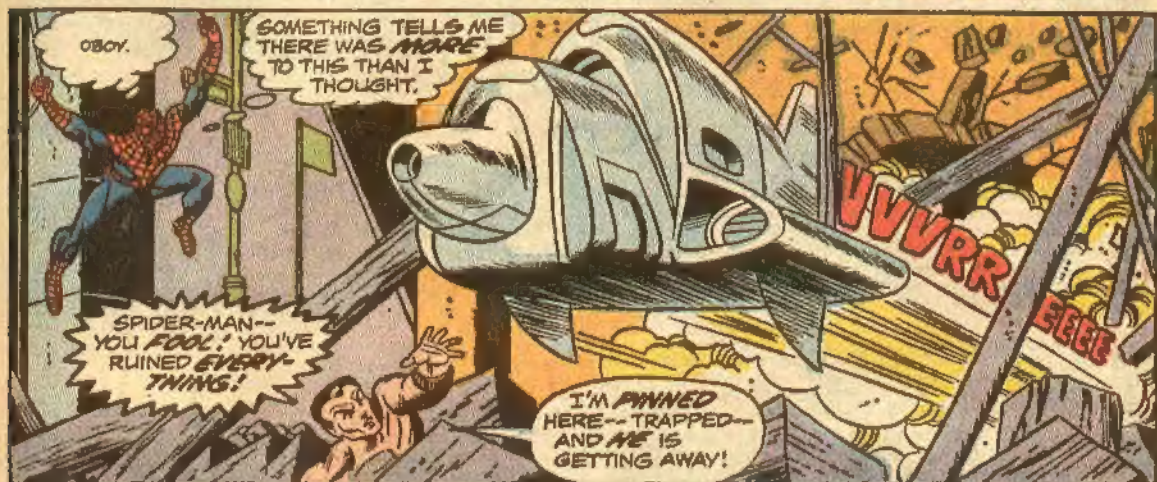
--BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO *LISTEN*.

SAVING NEW YORK FROM THE *SUB-MARINER* GIVES ME A CHANCE TO PUT A *GOLD STAR* NEXT TO MY NAME FOR ONCE--

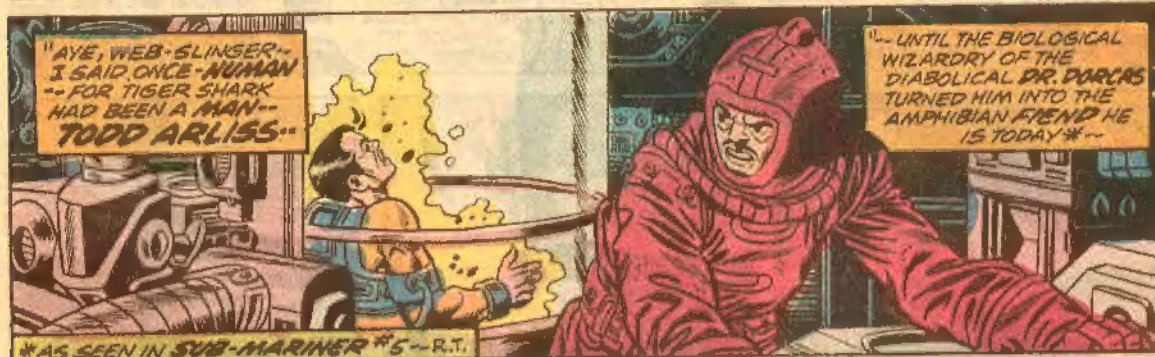
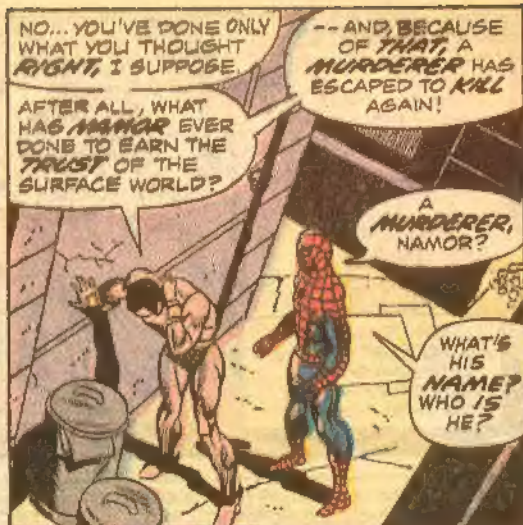
--A CHANCE TO *CHANGE* THE MINDS OF SOME OF THOSE WHO THINK I'M A *MENACE*--

--AND IT'S A CHANCE I'M *NOT* GOING TO *SLOW*!













"THEY FLED FROM ME THEN, KNOWING MY WRATH WOULD BE **BOUND-LESS**."

--HIS PRESENCE THERE REVEALED ONLY DURING A PITCHED BATTLE WITH THE SIMPLE-MINDED **HULK**--

"**LYRA, SINCE, HAS PERISHED**-- WHILE **TIGER SHARK** HID HIMSELF BENEATH YOUR **NIAGARA FALLS**--

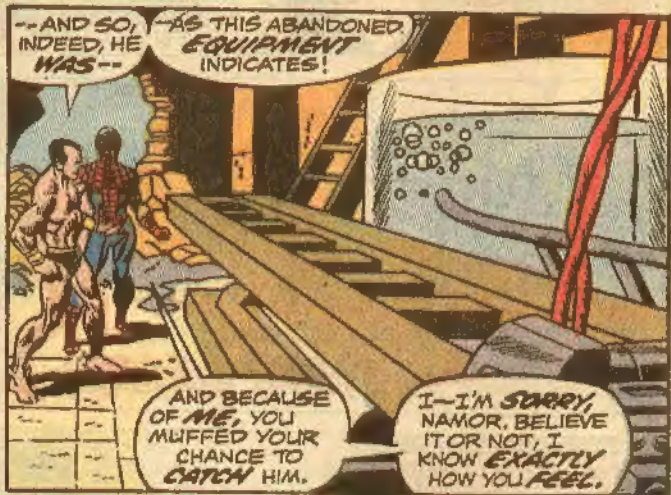
\* IN **SUB-MARINER** #50  
\*\* IN **NULK** #160. --R.T.



--THEN, AGAIN, **TIGER SHARK** **FLED--** **VANISHED--**

--UNTIL A SCRAP OF INFORMATION I MYSTERIOUSLY RECEIVED TOLD ME HE WAS HIDING **HERE**--

--IN A WAREHOUSE IN **NEW YORK**--



--AND SO, INDEED, HE **WAS**--

--AS THIS ABANDONED **EQUIPMENT** INDICATES!

AND BECAUSE OF **ME**, YOU MUFFED YOUR CHANCE TO **CATCH** HIM.

I--I'M **SORRY**, **NAMOR**, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I KNOW **EXACTLY** HOW YOU **FEEL**.

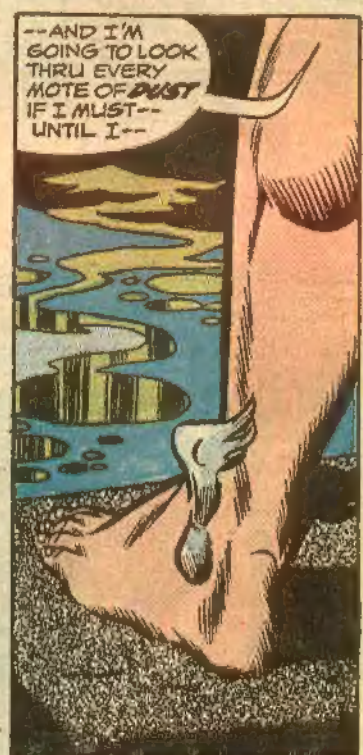


WHAT WILL YOU DO **NOW**?

CONTINUE MY **SEARCH**.

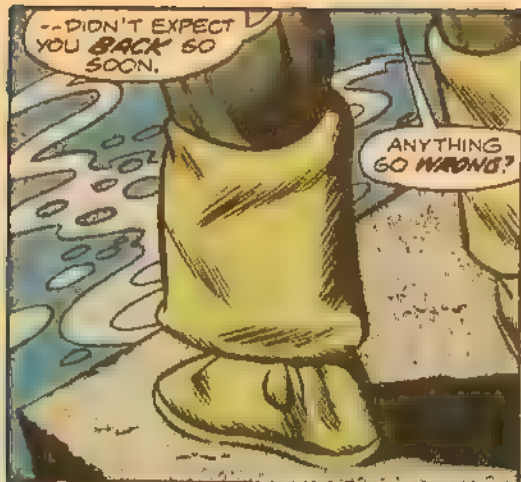


SOMEWHERE AMID ALL THIS RUBBLE, THERE MAY BE A **CLUE** TO WHERE **TIGER SHARK** HAS **GONE**--



--AND I'M GOING TO LOOK THRU EVERY MOTE OF **DUST** IF I MUST-- UNTIL I--





--DIDN'T EXPECT YOU **BACK** SO SOON.

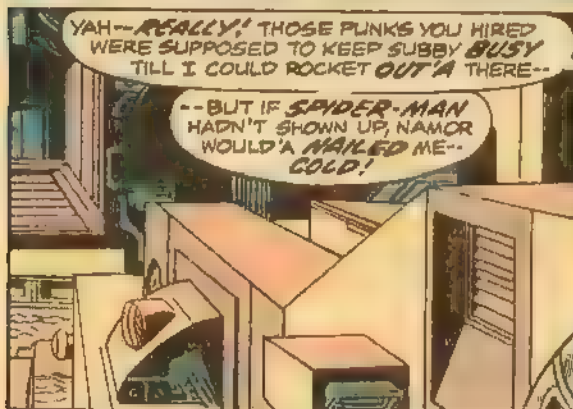
ANYTHING GO **WRONG**?



**NAH**-- OF COURSE NOT, DORCAS! WHAT COULD'A GONE **WRONG**--

-- EXCEPT LIKE MAYBE THE SUB-MARINER ALMOST **CATCHIN'** ME, YOU IDIOT!

OH, **REALLY**?



**YAH**-- **REALLY**-- THOSE PUNKS YOU HIRED WERE SUPPOSED TO KEEP SUBBY **BUSY** TILL I COULD ROCKET **OUT** A THERE--

--BUT IF **SPIDER-MAN** HADN'T SHOWN UP, NAMOR WOULD'A **MAILED** ME-- **COLD**!



**SPIDER-MAN** AS WELL?

MY, MY-- THE PLOT **THICKENS** BY THE **MOMENT**, DOESN'T IT?



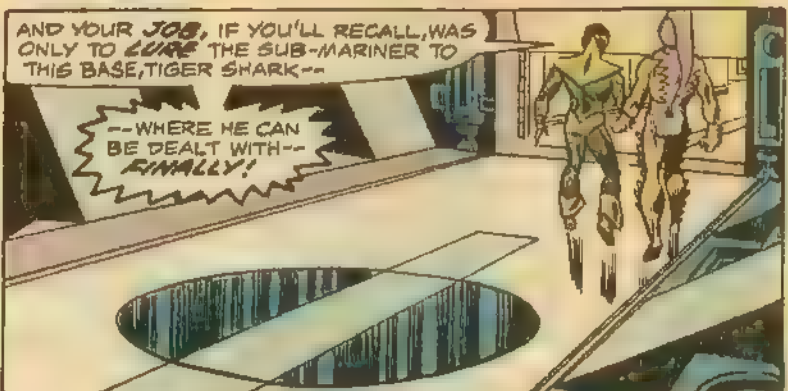
**FLAT**--MY SOGGY EAR, DORCAS! IF YOU'DA JUST LET ME **STAY** THERE AND GET MY **MITTS** ON THAT CRUMMY FISH-MAN--!

YOU'D HAVE ACCOMPLISHED **WHAT**, "IGER SHARK?



ONE OR THE **OTHER** OF YOU WOULD BE **DEAD**, THAT'S ALL.

**MY** SCHEME WILL BE SO MUCH MORE **SATISFYING** IN THE END, I ASSURE YOU. JUST HAVE A LITTLE **PATIENCE**-- AND DO YOUR **JOB**!



AND YOUR **JOB**, IF YOU'LL RECALL, WAS ONLY TO **CURE** THE SUB-MARINER TO THIS BASE, **TIGER SHARK**--

--WHERE HE CAN BE DEALT WITH-- **FINALLY**!



FOR HERE, THE "SAVAGE  
SUB-MARINER" SHALL  
BE DEALT WITH BY CREATURES  
WHOSE AWESOME STRENGTH  
WILL SOON SURPASS  
HIS OWN--

-- CREATURES  
WHO ARE BY FAR MY MOST  
BREATH-TAKINGLY BRILLIANT  
CREATIONS--MUCH EAGER  
TO CONTROL THAN ARE  
YOU, MY FRIEND--OR WAS MY  
OTHER CREATION, ORKA,  
THE HUMAN KILLER  
WHALE\*--

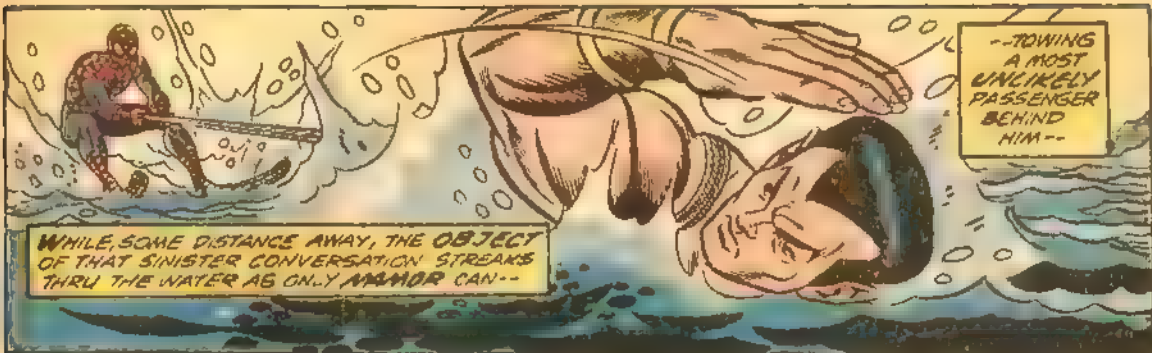
-- CREATIONS WHO  
ARE NOT MERELY MARINE-  
LIFE OR HUMANOID-- BUT  
THE PERFECT TRANS-  
MUTATION OF BOTH--

-- CREATURES I  
HAVE THUS DUBBED  
THE AQUANIDS--

--THE  
**MEN-  
FISH!**

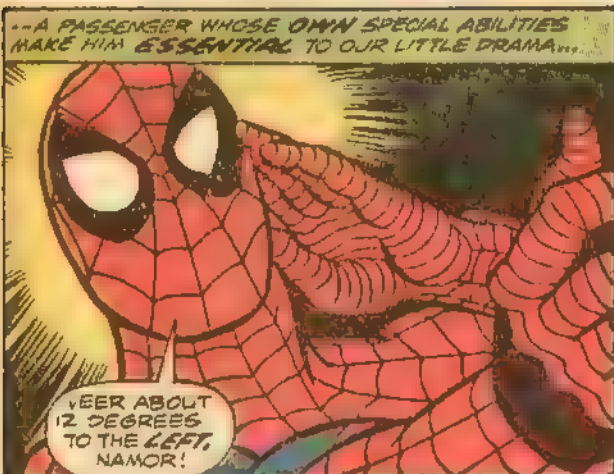
\*WHO, COINCIDENTALLY, IS CURRENTLY ON  
VIEW IN SUBBY'S OWN MAG. --RT.





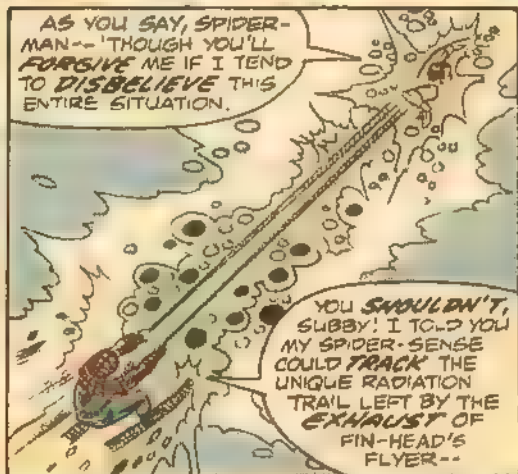
--TOWING  
A MOST  
UNLIKELY  
PASSENGER  
BEHIND  
HIM--

WHILE, SOME DISTANCE AWAY, THE OBJECT  
OF THAT SINISTER CONVERSATION STREAKS  
THRU THE WATER AS ONLY NAMOR CAN--



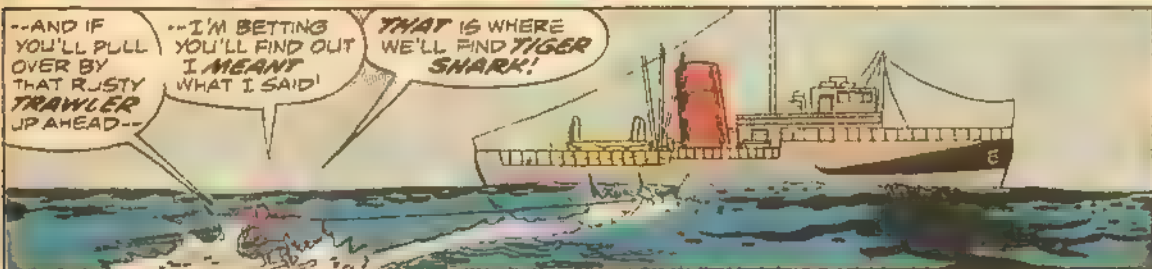
--A PASSENGER WHOSE OWN SPECIAL ABILITIES  
MAKE HIM ESSENTIAL TO OUR LITTLE DRAMA--

VEER ABOUT  
12 DEGREES  
TO THE LEFT,  
NAMOR!



AS YOU SAY, SPIDER-  
MAN-- 'THOUGH YOU'LL  
FORGIVE ME IF I TEND  
TO DISBELIEVE THIS  
ENTIRE SITUATION.

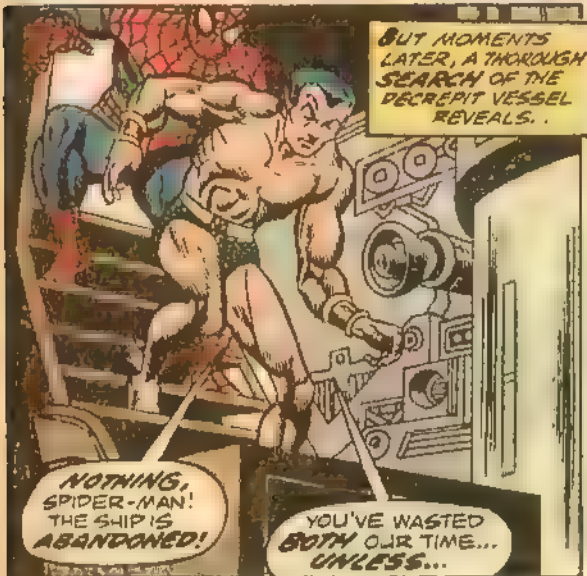
YOU SHOULDN'T,  
SUBBY! I TOLD YOU  
MY SPIDER-SENSE  
COULD TRACK THE  
UNIQUE RADIATION  
TRAIL LEFT BY THE  
EXHAUST OF  
FIN-HEAD'S  
FLYER--



--AND IF  
YOU'LL PULL  
OVER BY  
THAT RUSTY  
TRAWLER  
UP AHEAD--

--I'M BETTING  
YOU'LL FIND OUT  
I MEANT  
WHAT I SAID!

THAT IS WHERE  
WE'LL FIND TIGER  
SHARK!



BUT MOMENTS  
LATER, A THOROUGH  
SEARCH OF THE  
DECEIT VESSEL  
REVEALS..

NOTHING,  
SPIDER-MAN!  
THE SHIP IS  
ABANDONED!

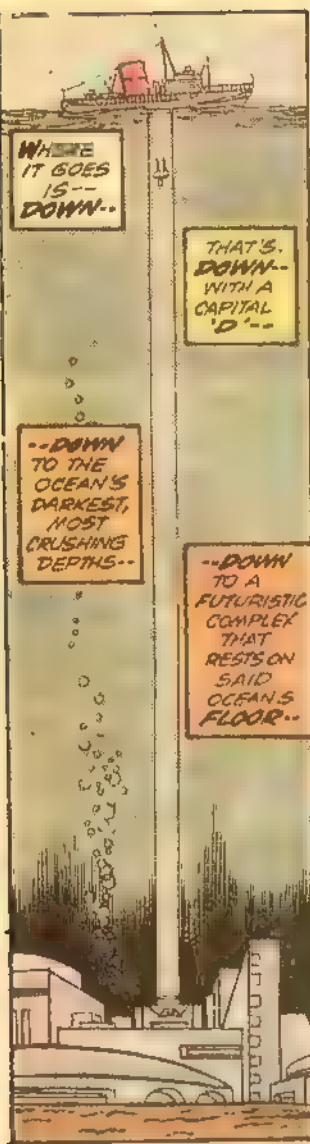
YOU'VE WASTED  
BOTH OUR TIME...  
UNLESS...



THIS GLASSINE  
CHAMBER-- MOST  
OUT-OF-PLACE  
HERE-- SEEMS TO  
BE A CONVEYANCE  
OF SOME SORT!

THEN LET'S  
SEE IF WE  
CAN PUZZLE  
OUT THE  
CONTROLS--  
AND DISCOVER  
WHERE IT  
GOES.



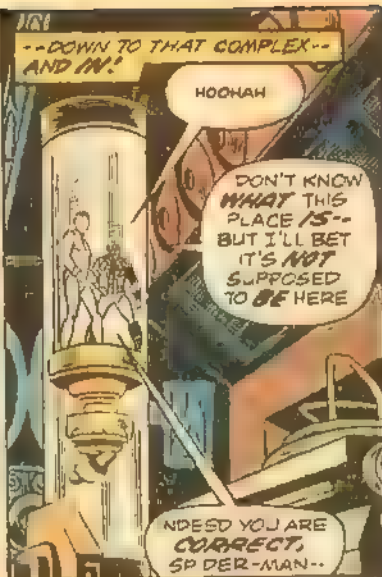


WHERE  
IT GOES  
IS--  
DOWN--

THAT'S  
DOWN--  
WITH A  
CAPITAL  
'D'--

--DOWN  
TO THE  
OCEAN'S  
DARKEST,  
MOST  
CRUSHING  
DEPTHS--

--DOWN  
TO A  
FUTURISTIC  
COMPLEX  
THAT  
RESTS ON  
SAID  
OCEAN'S  
FLOOR--



--DOWN TO THAT COMPLEX--  
AND IN!

HOONAH

DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THIS  
PLACE IS--  
BUT I'LL BET  
IT'S NOT  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE HERE

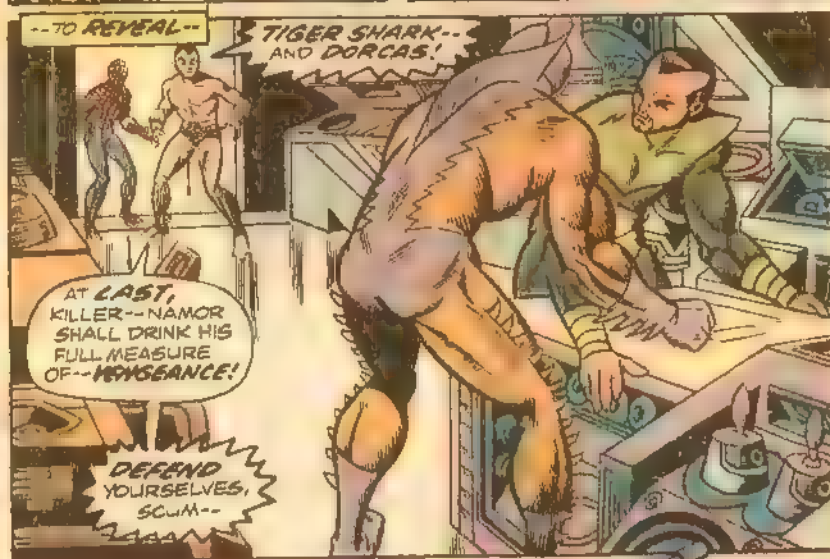
NDEED YOU ARE  
CORRECT,  
SP DER-MAN--



--FOR I, WHO KNOWS MOST  
ALL OF WHAT TRANSPIRES  
IN THE DEEPS, KNEW  
NOTHING OF THIS  
ENTITY'S CONSTRUCTION!

TELL YA ONE  
THING I KNOW--  
IF MOBY DICK  
SHOWS UP, I'M  
LEAVING!

TREAD CAREFULLY,  
WEB-SLINGER-- A DOOR--  
WAY SLIDES OPEN  
BEFORE US--

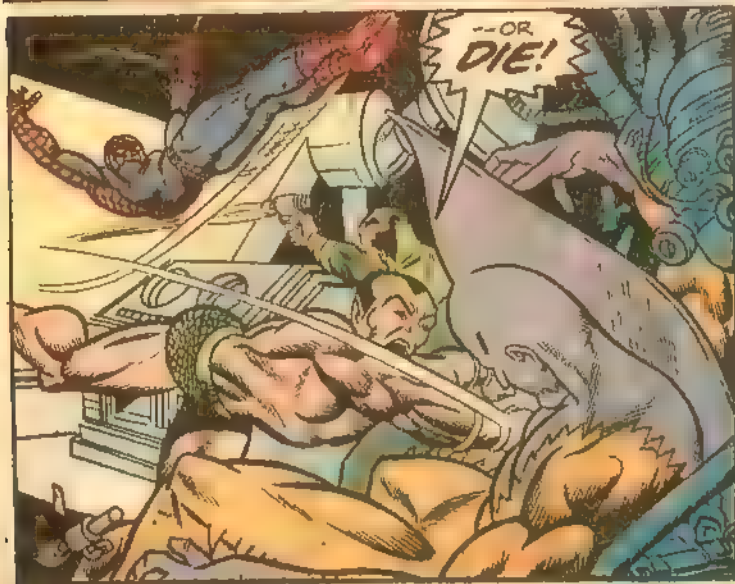


--TO REVEAL--

TIGER SHARK--  
AND DORCAS!

AT LAST,  
KILLER--NAMOR  
SHALL DRINK HIS  
FULL MEASURE  
OF--REVENGE!

DEFEND  
YOURSELVES,  
SCUM--



--OR  
DIE!



DON'T  
SHOOT AT  
ME,  
CHUCKLES--

--I DIDN'T  
START THIS  
THING!



--BUT I SURE  
FINISHED IT  
QUICK ENOUGH.

NAY, SPIDER-MAN--  
THE FAULT IS NOT  
YOURS--

--FOR I SENSE  
LITTLE HERE IS  
AS IT APPEARS.

WHEN?-- I  
REALLY **MUST**  
NEED EXERCISE--  
IF A SIMPLE  
SCUFFLE LIKE  
THAT ONE  
LEAVES ME  
EXHAUSTED!

**OBSERVE!**

WHADDAYA KNOW--  
HWE'S A PHONY,  
TOO!

THEY'RE--  
MEN-FISH  
OF SOME  
KIND!

I KNOW NOT **NOW**,  
SPIDER-MAN--

--BUT  
WE'VE  
BEEN--

AYE, WEB-SLINGER--  
THAT AND **MORE**--  
FOR THE WEAKNESS THAT  
AGGAILS YOU NOW COMES  
UPON ME AS WELL!

--DRUGGED--  
UHHHHNN

AND A SHORT  
WHILE LATER--  
AS A PAIN-  
WRACKED  
WEB-SLINGER  
FINALLY  
AWAKENS...

OH-- MY ACHIN'  
EVERYTHING!  
WHAT'D YOU GUYS  
DO TO US?

NOTHING REMARKABLE,  
SPIDER-MAN--

--MERELY A MILD CONTACT  
POISON YOU ABSORBED THRU  
THE PORES OF YOUR SKIN WHEN  
YOU TOUCHED THE COSTUMES  
OF OUR SPECIAL STAND-INS!

YOU'LL SURVIVE.  
WE'VE TAKEN GET  
PAINS TO ASSURE  
THAT...FOR NOW!



NOTICE THE TINY PIN-HOLES  
WE'VE DRILLED ABOUT  
THE *BASE* OF YOUR  
NEW HOME TO ALLOW  
YOU TO *BREATHE*.

YOU NEEDN'T  
*WASTE* YOUR  
ENERGY, BY THE  
WAY -- THE  
GLASSINE TUBE  
IS QUITE  
*UNBREAKABLE*!

WE'VE ONLY ALLOWED YOU  
TO LIVE *THIS* LONG, WALL-  
CRAWLER-- TO BE *WITNESS*  
TO MY GREATEST  
*TRIUMPH*--

--THE *TRANSFERENCE* OF THE  
SUB-MARINER'S SUPERIOR *STRENGTH*  
AND *LIFE-FORCE* INTO THE BODIES OF MY  
ALREADY-POWERFUL *AQUANOIDS*!

TRANSFER NAMOR'S  
*LIFE-FORCE*? BUT  
THAT WOULD *KILL*  
HIM!

YOU  
CAN'T  
*DO* IT!

DON'T BE  
*RIDICULOUS*!  
OF COURSE  
I CAN!

ALLOW TIGER SHARK  
AND MYSELF A FEW  
MINUTES TO MAKE  
THE *FINAL*  
*PREPARATIONS*--

--AND WHEN  
WE *RETURN*,  
YOU'LL SEE  
FOR YOURSELF!

THEY'RE *GONE*--WHICH GIVES ME A  
FEW MINUTES' GRACE TO FIGURE A WAY  
OUT OF THIS MESS, IF ONLY I COULD  
*REVIVE* NAMOR, HE'D--

*WAITAMINUIT!* TELL ME THAT  
VALVE BEHIND SUBBY IS  
WHAT I *PRAY* IT IS!

A *SEA-  
COCK*!

IF I CAN JUST *OPEN* IT  
WIDE ENOUGH TO GET  
SUBBY *WET*--!

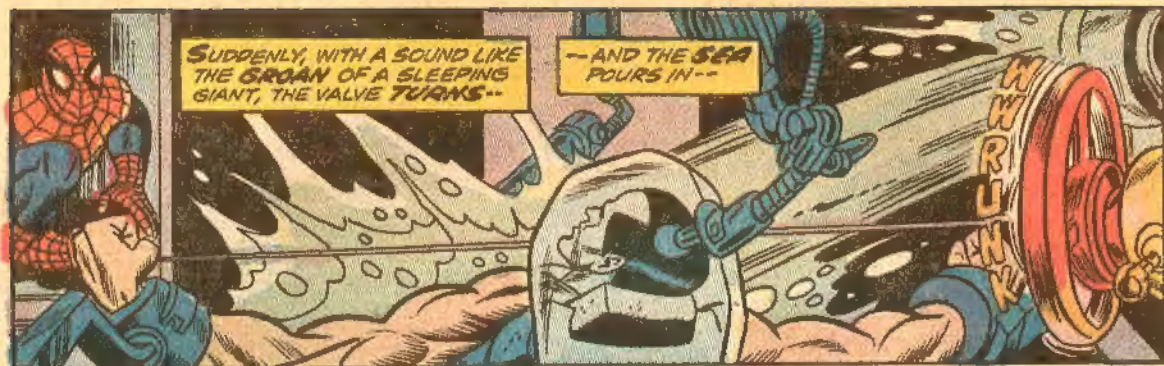
*EASY*  
NOW--GOTTA  
GET THIS  
RIGHT THE  
*FIRST*  
SHOT--

--'CAUSE I *WON'T*  
HAVE TIME FOR A  
*SECOND*--

*BULL'S-EYE!*  
I *SNAGGED* IT!

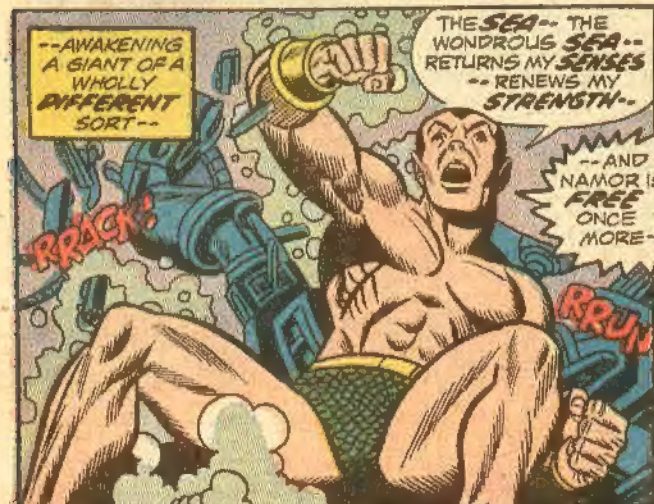
*EASY*, SP DEY--  
PULL IT *EASY*!  
IF THIS STRAND  
OF WEBBING  
*BREAKS*--





SUDDENLY, WITH A SOUND LIKE THE GROAN OF A SLEEPING GIANT, THE VALVE **TURNS**--

--AND THE **SEA** POURS IN--



--AWAKENING A GIANT OF A WHOLLY DIFFERENT SORT--

THE **SEA**-- THE WONDROUS **SEA**-- RETURNS MY **SENSES**-- --RENEWS MY **STRENGTH**--

--AND NAMOR IS **FREE** ONCE MORE--



--AS YOU SHALL SOON BE, SPIDER-MAN--

--IF YOU'LL STAND **ASIDE**-- AND LET ME--

**WOW!** LOOKS LIKE THE GLASS IS ONLY UNBREAKABLE FROM THE **INSIDE!**



AT WHICH MOMENT, **REENTER:**

ANY **MORE** BIG IDEAS, DORCAS?

LIKE HOW TO STOP SUBBY AN' THAT **SPIDER-FREAK** FROM **ESCAPIN'**?

**NO**-- IT'S NOT **POSSIBLE!**

IT CAN'T **BE**--!



**YEAH**-- YOU JUST KEEP **TELLIN'** YOURSELF THAT, DORCAS.

**ME**-- I'M GETTIN' **OUTTA** HERE!



APPEARS YOUR PARTNERSHIP HAS BEEN **DISSOLVED**, DORCAS.

TIGER SHARK IS **NAMOR'S**-- BUT IF YOU FEEL LIKE **TANGLIN'** WITH **ME**--?

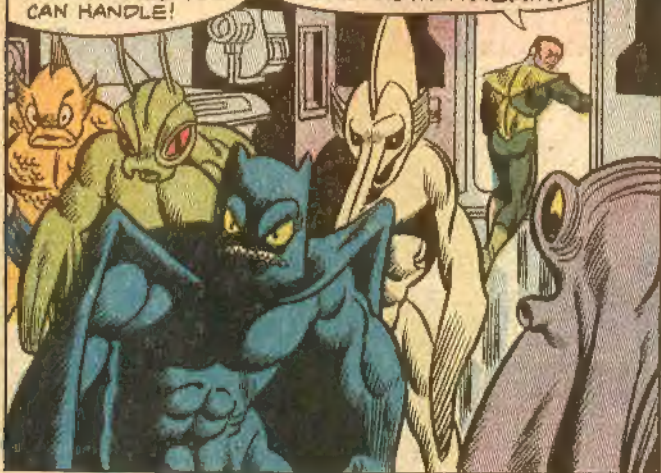
**NO**, WALL-CRAWLER-- I'LL NOT "TANGLE" WITH YOU--

-- BUT IF YOU SEEK **COMBAT**--



--MY **MEN-FISH**  
WILL GLADLY SUPPLY  
YOU WITH **ALL** YOU  
CAN HANDLE!

FAREWELL, SPIDER-MAN. I  
DON'T EXPECT WE WILL **SEE**  
ONE ANOTHER **AGAIN**.



THE EGOCENTRIC **MANIAC**  
PUT THOSE **MUTANTS** OF  
HIS **BETWEEN** HIM  
AND ME--



--BUT IF HE THINKS  
A LITTLE THING LIKE  
**THAT** IS GONNA  
PROTECT HIM  
FROM ME--

-- HE'S SADLY  
MIS--

**MMMMMPHH!**

LET US TURN FROM  
SPIDER-MAN'S  
STRANGELY  
**MUFFLED**  
MONOLOGUE TO  
A SCENE THAT  
HAS WAITED  
MONTHS TO  
BE PLAYED...



YOU'VE NO PLACE  
LEFT TO **RUN**,  
FOUL FIEND!

ME RUN FROM  
YOU, FISH-FACE?  
THAT'LL BE THE  
**DAY--!**

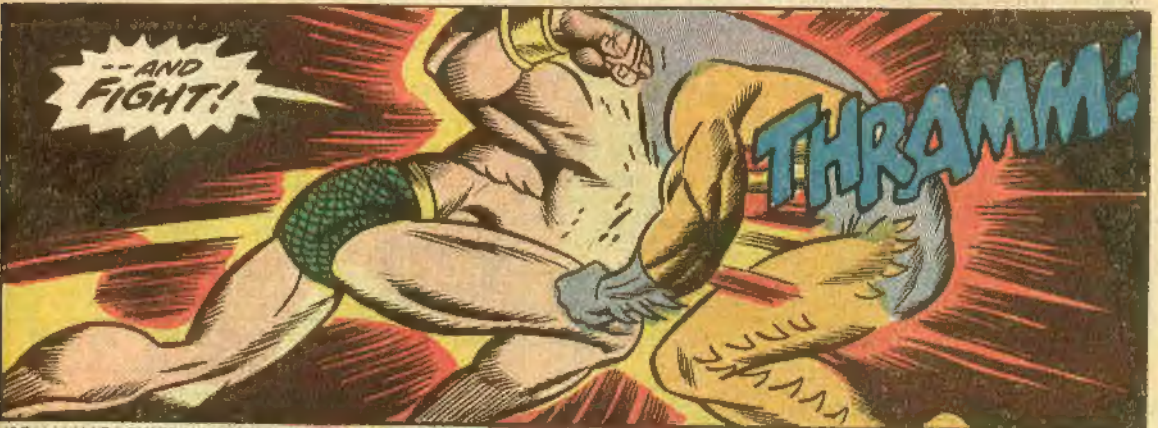


THEN **COME**, YOU SLAYER  
OF HARMLESS OLD  
MEN--



--AND  
**FIGHT!**

**THRAMM!**

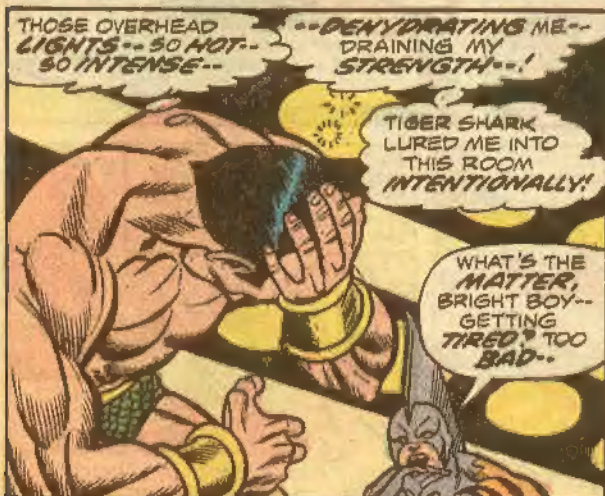






WHAT, MURDERER? HAVE YOU NO OTHER **GLIB COMMENTS** TO ROLL OFF YOUR FORKED TONGUE?

THIS ISN'T THE TIGER SHARK I REMEMBER-- THE TIGER SHARK WHO WOULD-- WHO WOULD--

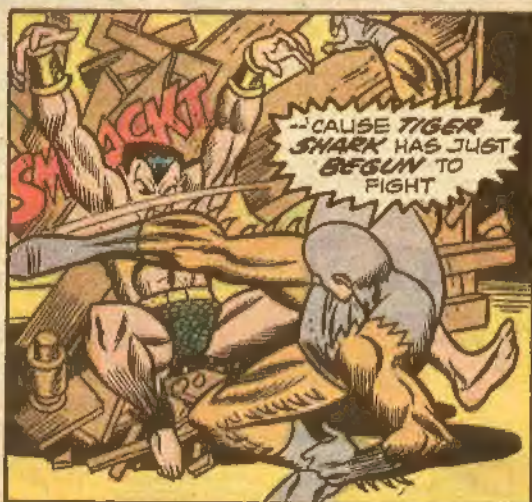


THOSE OVERHEAD LIGHTS-- SO HOT-- SO INTENSE--

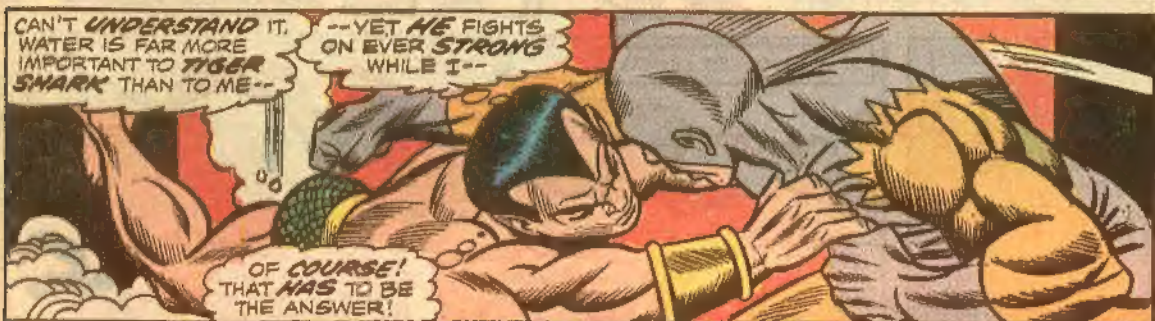
--DEHYDRATING ME-- DRAINING MY STRENGTH--!

TIGER SHARK LURED ME INTO THIS ROOM INTENTIONALLY!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BRIGHT BOY-- GETTING TIRED? TOO BAD--



--CAUSE TIGER SHARK HAS JUST **BEGUN** TO FIGHT



CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. WATER IS FAR MORE IMPORTANT TO TIGER SHARK THAN TO ME--

--YET HE FIGHTS ON EVER STRONG WHILE I--

OF COURSE! THAT HAS TO BE THE ANSWER!



HIS COSTUME-- FILLED WITH LIQUID-- SUSTAINING HIM WHILE THE LIGHTS EXHAUSTED ME--!

NO-- MY OUTFIT-- DON'T

DESPICABLE SCUM!



NOW LET US SEE WHO IS THE STRONGER!



THEN SUDDENLY...

WHAT--? THE VERY WALLS  
COLLAPSE UPON TIGER SHARK--  
BURYING HIM! FATE CHEATS  
ME OF MY VENGEANCE--

--BUT WHY?  
DID OUR BATTLE CAUSE  
SUCH CARNAGE OR--

NO-- I HEAR OTHER  
SUCH EXPLOSIONS--  
THROUGHOUT THE COMPLEX--  
YET WHAT COULD BE  
THEIR CAUSE?

NEVER THOUGHT WHEN  
I STARTED WRECKING  
THE EQUIPMENT  
IN HERE--

--THAT THE ENTIRE COMPLEX  
WOULD SELF-DESTRUCT!

SKRASH!

HAVE TO GET AWAY  
FROM THESE CHARACTERS--  
AND FIND NAMOR BEFORE  
IT'S TOO LATE!

ANY TRUE BELIEVER OUT THERE WANT  
TO HAZARD A GUESS?

GOT TO GET THIS OVER  
WITH QUICKLY!

WHOK!  
THE WHOLE  
BASE IS BEGINNING  
TO COME APART!

BUT THE SAVAGE SUB-  
MARINER HAS RUINED  
SPIDER-MAN'S THOUGHTS--  
SO MID-WAY THRU THEIR  
MUTUAL SEARCH...

AM I GLAD  
TO SEE YOU!

AND I YOU! NOW QUICKLY,  
SPIDER-MAN--INTO THE  
ELEVATOR TUBE--

AND INSTANTS LATER...

SWIM,  
SPIDER-MAN--  
FOR ALL YOU'RE  
WORTH--  
SWIM!

THAT, MY FRIEND,  
IS SOMETHING YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO  
TELL ME TWICE!

WE'VE GOT ONLY  
SECONDS BEFORE  
THIS IMMEDIATE  
AREA GOES--

WELL, LOOKS LIKE THAT'S  
THE END OF DORCAS-  
TIGER SHARK--AND  
THOSE CRAZY MEN-  
FISH!

YOUR FATHER  
IS  
AVENGED,  
NAMOR.

BHARRROOOMMM!

IS HE? YES--  
PERHAPS--  
BUT NOW THAT  
IT'S OVER,  
I WONDER--

WOULD HE HAVE  
WANTED A BLAZING  
PYRE SUCH AS THIS  
AS HIS MONUMENT--  
OR A SIMPLE TOKEN  
OF PEACE?

--WE'LL HAVE  
TIME FOR  
DISCUSSION  
ONCE WE'VE  
PUT A GOODLY  
DISTANCE  
BETWEEN US  
AND THIS  
SHIP!

NEXT ISSUE: THE GHOST RIDER!